

## I'm Richer Than My Billionaire Ex-husband Chapter 48

Alina didn't wake up until the afternoon.

He didn't know when she started to be vigilant, but she was abruptly awake when she sensed another scent in the room.

Eyebrows knitted together when Caleb was seen sitting on aqua blue couch reading papers in all seriousness.

"Why are you here?" Her voice was tight.

After all, even when she was married to Caleb, the man spent very little time in the same room with her.

He is very responsible and gets to and from work on time every day and spends almost all of his time at Werland Villa, but he sleeps in the guest room.

She dare not think back.

No one knows exactly what kind of pain she endured that night.

The man raised his eyes from the file and looked at her, "Looks like you're better."

Alina doesn't look as white as she did before.

Alina rolled out of bed, looked at the clothes she was wearing, which had been changed by Lucy, and then looked at the alarm clock on the bed, it was already past 4,00 pm.

Time goes by so fast.

The man put down the file and looked at her. There was no longer the sharpness in his eyes from before, but deliberate gentleness.

Just like his sudden tenderness three years ago, after she was pregnant.

Alina shivered again, "You can go."

Obviously, she did not want to see him.

Caleb , "Forget about it."

"What?"

"From three years ago, and from the year you turned 18."

It was like two sharp knives stabbing Alina in the heart.

She stared blankly at Caleb .

This man let her forget it?

Once, she felt that she must have been happy before she turned eighteen, and therefore God needed to tease her, and therefore let her suffer.

However, this is not the excuse for Caleb to hurt her.

“I don’t want to see you right now.”

“Alina .”

“Get out.”

“You have a long way to go. It’s been a long time, you should forget it.” The man said calmly as if he did not hear her words.

Time to forget?

“Don’t dwell on the past, this will only make it bad for everyone involved.”

“Emma ?” Alina laughed instantly and sarcastically.

Emma is probably the one who is having the worst time.

Now the whole internet is cursing her.

If it weren’t Caleb, she wouldn’t have been able to go to Oklens.

The man’s face sank, “And don’t make it harder for her, three years ago it was me...”

“You’re right, I’ll settle your score with you.” The man’s words were interrupted by Alina’s cold voice before he finished.

She wouldn’t have had time to toss this around with him now.

But the man had to say this at this time, then she could only use very unkind words back.

Without looking at Caleb again, she put on her jacket and headed out.

“By the way, tell Emma that I hope the house in her mother’s name transfer to my name.”

It is not a big house, and she doesn't have it in her eyes, but it was a three-room house given to her by her mother when she took pity on Zoe, and Zoe used to live with the two sisters.

But now, she wants it back.

Caleb's face sank, "You lack house?"

"No, but it's not for dirty people like her to live in."

Caleb's face sank again.

For this matter, he did not know.

He had no idea that Emma and the Hughes were so involved.

It can be seen that the Hughes did not treat them as outsiders, after all, the price of Ingford is very high, and this house was given to them.

As Caleb said, over time, even if something is a lingering nightmare in her mind, when she thinks about it, it's not as hysterical as it was at the time.

It took Alina an hour to squash everything.

"Stella , is everything ready?"

"Well, it's all ready to go." Stella said on the other side of the phone, in a very lighthearted tone.

Alina, "You did it again, didn't you?"

Now, Emma is in the crosshairs of public opinion.

Alina was able to go to Oklens, but she was not cleared of suspicion just because Caleb took her to a charity party.

After all, Mrs. Collins took Alina with her to break it.

The word on the street is that Alina is being defended by Mrs. Collins and therefore got her spot back.

"Yes, look at her." Stella said.

Alina laughed softly.

"You get ready for Oklens, and leave her alone for now." Time that shouldn't be wasted on her.

Stella, "Yes, my dear Alina."

Alina, "When did you have a sweet mouth?"

Just after hanging up Stella's phone, Alina received a call from her grandfather Zane, "I've arranged a special flight for you to Oklens tomorrow."

"No, Grandpa." She was going to book a plane ticket.

"Don't waste time, fly back straight after the game in Oklens, Penny misses you."

Alina, who didn't want to take the special flight, agreed immediately after hearing about Penny.

"Got it."

Alina checked it over and over again. Whenever there was an important event, Brandon's studio was there to help her with the general direction, but she had to handle the details on her end.

After so many years, she is good at this.

The next morning, Alina, Stella and Julia boarded the special plane arranged by the Lawson family, and Stella stared at the luxurious interior.

"Alina, you're having a better time after leaving Caleb." Stella said excitedly.

Many men in divorce think that the woman will come back soon after she leaves and beg to get back together.

But the fact is that many women have a bad time away from their original husbands, so they always miss the past.

Alina, on the other hand, not only did not have a lousy, but also there is a special plane to pick up abroad or something.

In the airport, Caleb sat in the vip room and looked at the time on his wristwatch as the flight was announced to abroad, his brow growing furrowed.

Emma, who was sitting beside him, looked at his serious face, wanted to say something, but in the end swallowed all the words back.

The man's face sank when the flight was re-announced, and directly to Caleb, Emma, and Alina to board as soon as possible.